

**Warm-up: Revise and Edit**

Directions: Revise and edit the following selection using proofreader's marks. Be sure to give recommendations and correct errors.

It was 1937. We just got back from six months of training in the army. We were heading to Europe in a plane. It was 6:32 p.m. Raining hard lighting, and thundering, the plane's engine sputtered and stalled.

"HOLD ON!"

244 men were crying like babies, including me. The plane crashed.

8:00 p.m.... I was the only one to survive the crash. At least, that's what I thought.

I searched the wreckage for my friend, but only found his dog tags. I found a body by the dog tags, of which I thought was him. As was leaving the wreckage, I heard a noise. *Uhhh...*and then coughs.

"Bob!"

I whipped around. It was him. I dashed towards my companion, but just when he was almost in my grasp-- BOOM! It was 9:41 p.m when I woke up from the explosion. My arm was numb: there was an eight inch metal rod sticking in my left arm, shrapnel in my leg, chest, head, neck. Dizzy and light headed, I was about to faint. My ears throbbed and bled: it felt like someone stabbed me with a thousand needles.

I took out my army bag and grabbed a first aid kit. Taking out tweezers and a needle, I removed the metal and sewed the stitches. Hungry, I ate some crackers.

CRUNCH.. Grrrr-- grabbing my rifle, I fired off a few shots. An hour passed. SHHH-- water started dashing through. I started running with all of the strength I had, knowing I had very little left. The water took my legs from under me. I hit my head on a stump or a log I didn't know what it was. I started gathering sticks and logs. I had some rope in my bag. All the logs I grabbed I binded them together, sorta made a makeshift raft. I passed out from dehydration.

I was layed there for three days. There was an aircraft that spotted me. Before I weighed two hundred thirty pounds: but after I weighed one hundred eighty pounds. The cut on my arm was infected. They had to amputate it. I never stepped foot on an aircraft or swam again.